

## **Here's a Health Unto His Majesty**

Here's a health unto his Majesty,  
With a fa la la la la la,  
Confusion to his enemies,  
With a fa la la la la la,

And he that will not drink his health,  
I wish him neither wit nor wealth,  
Nor yet a rope to hang himself,  
With a fa la la la la la la la la  
With a fa la la la la la.

All Cavaliers will please combine,  
With a fa la la la la la,  
To drink this loyal toast of mine,  
With a fa la la la la la.

And for the man who answers No,  
I only wish that he may go  
With Roundhead rogues to Jericho,  
With a fa la la la la la la la la  
With a fa la la la la la.

Here's a health unto his Majesty,  
With a fa la la la la la,  
Confusion to his enemies,  
With a fa la la la la la,